

# Gandy Dancer Archives

---

Volume 8 | Issue 2

Article 24

---

5-1-2020

## Remote Voices: Mad Girl's Delirium

Ashley Hajimirsadeghi  
*SUNY FIT*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://knight scholar.geneseo.edu/gandy-dancer>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Hajimirsadeghi, Ashley (2020) "Remote Voices: Mad Girl's Delirium," *Gandy Dancer Archives*: Vol. 8 : Iss. 2 , Article 24.

Available at: <https://knight scholar.geneseo.edu/gandy-dancer/vol8/iss2/24>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by KnightScholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Gandy Dancer Archives by an authorized editor of KnightScholar. For more information, please contact [KnightScholar@geneseo.edu](mailto:KnightScholar@geneseo.edu).

# Mad Girl's Delirium

I wake up & check my pulse  
to see if I'm still alive. There's  
all this talk about war and disease  
and *suffering*, it's spring now, but  
I feel so cold. I cut my Baba's  
pomegranates, wince as the juice throbs  
in my papercuts, feed the extra seeds to  
my mother's koi. Baba packs his Iranian art  
away into a suitcase, I'll never see it again.  
I drop my sleeping pills in the crack between  
the wall and bed, scrape my fingers against  
the wooden frame. God, I just can't sleep.  
Knee-deep and alone in my mother's pond—  
algae hair burning, the water only a brief relief.  
Too quiet, too still, I fall back and listen the crackle  
of suffocated flames. I dream of arson to my  
childhood home, pretend it's an act of erasure.  
I tug at my little nightgown, the wool heavy  
under the night sky. I don't feel lonely here,  
floating with the koi. Frozen fingers caressing  
the neck, feel the thrum—I'm still alive.